

CZECH-SLOVAK ARMY STARTS ON JOURNEY AROUND THE WORLD TO REACH FRENCH FIGHTING FRONT

Crusade Ends in Saving Siberia From The Germans And Holding Trans-Siberian Railroad for the Allies

By Harvey O. Higgins.

One of the strangest and most moving stories of the war has just reached Washington. It is the official account of how an army of 50,000 men from the Russian front, when Russia had made peace, started to make their way around the world to the fighting line in France, and ended by saving Siberia from the Germans and holding the 3000 miles of Trans-Siberian railroad for the Allies against the Germans, the Austrians, and the Russian "Reds" alike. It is a story of one of those miraculous marches that seem beyond endurance and achieve victories that are beyond belief. And it is the story of the wreck of all the German plans in Eastern Russia and the probable salvation of the whole Russian situation for the Allies. It has been brought to Washington by the emissaries of that army, the revolutionary army of the Czech-Slovaks. The leader of their revolution, Prof. Masaryk, has his headquarters in the capital. They have come across the world to report to him.

The Czech-Slovaks are one of the oppressed races that have been struggling for centuries against Germans and Austrians and Magyars. When this present war broke out, thousands of them escaped across the border into Russia and took service against Austria. Thousands more, drafted into the Austrian armies, deserted across the lines. There were perhaps 100,000 of them in Russia when the Russian army collapsed. And one army of 50,000 of them under its own leaders still held its lines in the Ukraine after the Ukrainians made peace with Germany.

When the Bolshevik government at Moscow also signed the peace of Brest-Litovsk, this army was left to the mercy of the Germans. The Austrian Emperor sent them an offer of amnesty if they would return to Austria and a promise of autonomy for their people upon their return. They refused to treat with a government that had betrayed them too often. They decided to fall back to the Trans-Siberian railway, to negotiate with the Bolsheviks for a passage across Siberia to Vladivostok, and there to obtain ships from the Allies to carry them to France. They had no sooner come to this decision than they learned that while the Austrians were trying to hold them with offers of amnesty, a German army had been sent to cut them off from the railroad in their rear.

They were well supplied with munitions of war. They had gathered together in their camp the equipment of the Russian armies that had deserted their lines after the revolution. But, like the Russians themselves, they had no food, no shoes, no fodder for their horses, no proper clothing, no camp kitchens. They looked like an army of tramps, in tatters, their feet bound in rags. They were, in fact, an army of intelligent patriots, revolutionary idealists, of whom eighty per cent were university men. Every company carried a library of several hundred volumes. They published every day, even crossing Siberia, a daily newspaper of eight pages. And it was their intelligence that saved them, outwitted the Germans, the Austrians, the Bolsheviks, overcame all their difficulties and ended by dominating the continent through which, at first, they asked only a safe passage.

Their horses were too weak to pull their wagons. They pulled the wagons themselves and ate the horse-meat. They lived on dogs, cats, and frogs. "When we came to a pond," they say, "the frogs greeted us with a chorus. When we passed, there was not a frog to be heard." They roasted barley to make themselves coffee, and rolled it out with bottles to crush it, and when they had drunk the coffee they ate the grounds. They did not try to loot the peasants. Their intelligence saved them from that disaster. They knew they could not fight their way through a hostile nation, and when they came to a village and the natives refused them food, they gathered in the market place and stood patiently in silence, sometimes from morning to night, until the villagers relented and took pity on them. Then they paid for what was brought them and went on with the assurance that their comrades who were following them would receive good treatment. When they could get grain they carried it with them till they came to a windmill, where they ground it. They say: "We did not need toothpaste. The millstones were so soft that the flour came out half dirt. It kept our teeth sharp."

In that way, they approached the railroad junction only to find a Ger-

man army between them and any further progress. When their whole force had come up, they attacked. The battle lasted four days. Then the Germans asked for an armistice to bury their dead. When the armistice expired, they found that the German army had retreated, leaving only a rear guard that fell back before them. They reached the railroad. They advanced along it toward Moscow and opened negotiations with the Bolsheviks for a safe passage on the Trans-Siberian railroad to Vladivostok.

It was granted them on condition that they surrender their arms and munitions, which belonged to the Russian government. They had 400 machine guns to each regiment, good rifles, aeroplanes, large supplies of hand grenades, and plenty of ammunition. They gave up everything but their hand grenades and one rifle for every ten men. Then they were trained for the journey across Asia. They had difficulties about getting engines and cars. They commandeered them. They had trouble with the engineers. They put guards on the locomotives with persuasive hand grenades. When everything else failed, they found locomotive engineers in their ranks, ran the trains themselves, and when they needed fuel they stopped the train, cut down trees and filled the tender with wood.

As they got further into Siberia, they found that the German and Austrian prisoners of war, quartered in the villages, had taken advantage of the revolution to work their way into the confidence of the peasants. They had obtained places in the local soviets under pretense of being international revolutionists. German and Austrian officers, representing themselves as opposed to militarism and sympathizing with the peasants, had obtained great influence over the unsuspecting natives. They made difficulties for the Czech-Slovaks. The latter avoided an open conflict until they reached Irkutsk.

There, when the first contingent arrived, they were met at the station by 2000 "Red Guards" under the leadership of German and Austrian officers in Russian uniforms. They were ordered to surrender their remaining rifles and hand grenades. They refused. The German officers gave their men the order to fire. But in their excitement they gave the order in German. The Russians did not understand it. The Czechs did. They threw themselves on the guards barehanded, with pocket knives, or with stones which they picked up, and in a brief rough-and-tumble struggle they disarmed the guards and killed their German officers. With the rifles and machine guns which they captured they took possession of the town, disarming the troops of the Central Siberian government and killing the Germans and Austrians to the number of about 800.

On the intervention of the French and American consuls, they sent three of their number to Moscow to negotiate. Trotsky refused to treat with them. The three envoys were arrested and imprisoned. The Czech-Slovak army thereupon declared war on the Bolsheviks and proceeded to clean up the Trans-Siberian railroad and hold it for the Allies.

They fought their way across the continent, leaving detachments to guard the railroad behind them, recruiting their numbers from Czech prisoners in Siberian camps and workshops, everywhere disarming the Red Guards and killing all the Germans and Austrians. They have now obtained complete possession of the railroad from Vladivostok to the Volga, except for one gap west of Vladivostok where fighting still continues. They have closed Siberia not only to the Germans but to the Trotsky government, which can no longer get grain from Siberia. They are now, with the assistance of the allied contingents in Vladivostok, crushing the last resistance of the army of German and Austrian prisoners which is fighting in the Far East.

The men who have brought the story to Washington are Captain Hriban and Lieut. Danielovsky of the Fifth Regiment of T. G. Masaryk. Their hardships have left no trace on them. "Of our first contingent of 15,000 men," the lieutenant says, "only one died of a contagious disease and no one caught it from him." They are in high spirits, forecasting success for their comrades in Allied help in Russia and independence for their race in the victories on the Western front. Their attitude of mind is best expressed in words of a banner which the Czech-Slovaks

carried in a Chicago parade. It read: "Cheer up America. We have been fighting them for a thousand years."

BAFFLE PAINTING NEW BRANCH OF CAMOUFLAGE

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29. — New developments in the art of marine camouflage have effected radical changes in the painting of ships to protect them from the enemy. Modern naval warfare no longer reckons upon "invisibility" as a defensive factor, authorities having arrived at the conclusion that paint itself being dependent upon light, will not overcome shadows. "Baffle painting" has been developed as a substitute to deceive a submarine commander as to the size and form of a ship and her course and speed.

Camouflage on land still is successfully applied along the lines of protective coloring, by which guns and roads and men are made virtually invisible under screens which blend with the surrounding terrain. In the case of moving ships, under conditions constantly changing and the elusive horizon always a difficult matter to deal with, similar principles were found less efficient than those which frankly admit the existence of a boat, but by peculiar color schemes offer the torpedo such a queer, deceptive target that a hit is only a matter of luck.

Lieutenant Commander Norman Wilkinson, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve the inventor of "baffle painting," came to the conclusion after long experiment that the moment a submarine comes to the surface within striking distance, no method of painting would render a ship sufficiently invisible to escape being seen.

"There was a time," the artist says, "when I thought it possible to increase or decrease a ship's visibility. But that was before the submarine was considered as a real active factor in naval warfare."

His decision took into consideration the submarine hydrophone, by which the presence of a ship, her probable size and her course can be ascertained under water. The problem therefore was resolved into rendering the ship as difficult to hit as possible and baffle painting, the only present nationally accepted method of marine camouflage, was evolved.

Baffle painting is simply a project for breaking up all accepted forms of a ship by masses of strongly contrasting colors, distorting her appearance so as to destroy her general symmetry and bulk. The idea is to totally mislead the submarine. Of course some vessels so painted have been also sunk, but there are records of a far greater number at which torpedoes were fired unsuccessfully. Equally important a much larger proportion of baffle painted vessels which are hit by torpedoes are able to make port than ships painted gray, owing to explosion in less vulnerable parts. The aim of the submarine is thrown off by the camouflage.

Frequent reports, appearing sometimes in the newspapers, confirm the success of the system, and prove its value of defense against the submarine. The newspapers recently contained a story of an encounter between a baffle-painted freighter and a German U-boat in which the latter was rammed and sunk. The article concluded with this pertinent paragraph: "The theory bearing on the incident held by shipping men is that the system of camouflage designed especially to elude submarines deceived the German commander. On this assumption he mistook the course held by the ship, and instead of coming to the surface at right angles to the course, got squarely in the way."

ANOTHER ARIZONAN WRITES FROM FRANCE

(From Thursday's Daily.) Lieut. R. P. Lewis, 139th Infantry, on duty in France, writes to his uncle, Dr. W. W. Lewis, of Prescott, quite an interesting letter, from which the following notes are taken:

Somewhere in France, July 29, 1918. Dear Uncle: Not having heard from you people for some time, I write to let you know that I am still alive and in excellent health and spirits. Eugene, my brother, is over here somewhere, so I was informed by a soldier who met him a few weeks ago. Have been over here so long now that I am beginning to be, or at least feel, like a native. Can parley French pretty good, and everything comes pretty easy now for me, but the first month or two I had a lively time trying to make the French understand what I wanted.

"This is sure a great war, and we over here wonder if people back in the states realize what a serious proposition they are up against, or we are up against."

"Find inclosed a little piece of fern picked up in 'No Man's Land.' Have several rare relics of the war, but cannot send them to you at this time. We wear our heavy woolen suits here all the time. The days are very pleasant, but the nights are pretty chilly. It snowed in our sector a short time ago."

"Lieut. R. P. Lewis."

CANADIAN SCHOONER LOST

A CANADIAN ATLANTIC PORT, Aug. 28.—The New Foundland three-masted schooner Bianca was captured and sunk by a German submarine Saturday night. Her crew landed today. The schooner was bound from Brazil to a Canadian port with a cargo of tobacco.

BUILDING HOMES BEGINS ON BIG SCALE

LOCAL ORGANIZATION TO PROVIDE MODERN BUNGALOWS IN DESIRABLE SECTIONS FOR FAST GROWING CITY.

(From Friday's Daily.) Summer visitors for many years, as well as those who come to make Prescott their home, have had a grievance against the city on account of the lack of suitable house accommodations.

Appreciative of this state of affairs, the recent incorporation of the Yavapai Construction Co. was taken to remedy this situation, and its purposes are now bearing fruit. Today there are under construction the first unit of four bungalows, all of modern design, and which will be followed by a string of others, until in the aggregate it is expected forty of these habitations will be ready before next summer. Buena Vista Heights, adjoining Pine Crest on the south, is where the first houses are being erected. The site is ideal, commanding as this high elevation does, a wide sweep of country in all directions. In due time other sections in the city are to receive attention, as the demand arises, and in this connection the most exacting householder is to have his desires fully satisfied. Many really owners of the city have swung into this big movement.

William Kerr, of the California Realty Bungalow Co., has arrived from Los Angeles, to manage this big undertaking, and in his office in the Bank of Arizona building has hundreds of plans and perspectives to satisfy the most fastidious as well as the most exacting. This new organization is headed by Mayor Heap, as president, E. G. Brown, secretary, and F. S. Vele, treasurer. The authorized capital stock has been fully subscribed for, and the movement is being backed by practically all of the substantial business men of the community.

NEED 200 MEN FROM THIS DISTRICT

Phoenix, Ariz., Aug. 29. City Editor, Journal-Miner, Prescott, Arizona.

A call was issued this morning by Director Croaff for 500 unskilled workers from Arizona to go to West Virginia to work on construction of eight million dollar nitrate plant, being built for the government. The call issued through the U. S. employment service is the first definite request for Arizona workers to help Uncle Sam in the war industries of the east. Based on statistics collected by the employment service here the call is distributed as follows: Globe-Miami district, 300 men and Jerome-Prescott district, 200 men. Under present conditions men who are working in mines, on railroads or farms cannot register with the service for this particular call. Please make that clear. Representative from east on way here to explain working and living conditions, hours and pay, although it is known that standard wages will be paid. Transportation will be paid and service will see to it that food and other comforts for men are given free en route. Here is the chance of a lifetime for some men to get into the industrial trenches at home and help the Yanks across the water. The service wants only honest capable workers, no idlers or floaters need apply. This is a man's job. The nearest office of U. S. employment service or write Croaff at Phoenix. Permanent work assured those who register for this call and please make it clear that a man can quit the job any time he wants to as there are no enlistment papers or contracts to sign.

CAMPBELL GETS AN INTERESTING CAMP LETTER

(From Thursday's Daily.) Former Governor Thomas E. Campbell has received an interesting letter from Max Goheen, once a resident of Prescott, and who is now stationed at Camp Colt at Gettysburg, Penn. getting a course of training in operating a tank. Mr. Goheen writes as follows:

"We are now in the casual camp preparatory to being sent 'across the road' as we call going overseas, and we hope to get away this week. This is a fine place and all are good fellows. It is sure a great life and they won't let you weaken. I have had three examinations and passed them all in good fashion. We had a call several weeks ago for 25 tank drivers and I was sure Johnnie on the spot in handing in my name, however, when the date for selecting the men came, they found that I was too tall for that particular bunch, the tanks being the two-man kind, and I was accordingly disappointed."

"We sure had some trip in getting to this camp. We came over five different rail lines and through 13 states. We traveled from Aug. 6th until the 12th. We were allowed to stop over

in the following named places: San Francisco, Oakland, Ogden, Cheyenne, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Cumberland, Maryland. At some of these points we had as much as four hours, and I usually spent most of my time eating and bathing. It was a very hot and dirty trip. We carried our own rations which consisted of beans, corned beef hash, salmon, jam, white bread and hard tack. We get pretty good feed here in camp, but no second helpings.

"This life is just what a fellow makes it. He can get along fine if he takes just what falls to him in a good spirit. Some of the fellows kick at everything, but they get the worst of it in the long run."

BOARD GIVES OUT NAMES OF NEW REGISTRANTS

(From Thursday's Daily.) The local exemption board yesterday issued a list containing the names and addresses of the men who registered for the draft in this county on Saturday last, the list containing but 23 names. A number of Yavapai county boys who happened to be out of the county on the date of registration sent here for their cards and were listed with foreign boards, and their names do not appear on the appended list.

The names of the youths who had turned 21 since June 5, 1918 are as follows:

Ladislao Meador, Prescott. Louis Gomes, Simmons. Clarence A. Gillespie, Prescott. Genie Sturmon Baker, Prescott. Alfred George Collum, Prescott. Samuel A. Beebe, Mayer. Ernest Maloy Vogan, Prescott. Willard Foster, Cottonwood. Cleal Marvin Linstead, Taintor, Ia. Gust Morris, Hillsdale. Frank W. Crites, Cottonwood. Herbert William Lyman, Verde. Dewey Albert Kiehlly, Clarkdale. D. Lloyd Dowell, Clarkdale. James Albert McKee, Cottonwood. Thomas B. Macias, Jerome. Francis Hughes Lyons, Jerome. William Asbury Johnson, Jerome. Glen William Wood, Jerome. William Robert Whaley, Jerome. George Henry Helm, Mayer. Albert E. Rites, Los Angeles. Rodolph A. Wright, Lexington, Mo.

THIS NORWEGIAN IS LONGING TO GET BACK

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Writing from Gergen, Norway, the following letter from P. Sterrensen will prove quite interesting generally, if for nothing else than reflecting the attitude of those people toward Germany, which is extremely bitter. Mr. Sterrensen also states he is very anxious to return to Arizona and look after his mining interests: Here is what he says:

"My country's losses in ships and the good people who have gone down with them have been enormous. The Hun submarine commander has been heartless and unmerciful. Let me tell the Arizona people our sympathies are with the Allies, and they are going to win. I am not permitted to write more fully as the letter writer here is held tight and only can go so far. That is the law so one cannot express himself here as you can. If we mention things of general doing it is all right, but if a certain affair is to be specified and described, it is censored. I will say this, however, in two years I have lost four brothers in ships submerged, and a score of other male relatives.

"What value is lost in ships and cargo is immense, and further hundreds of people of means in shipping are totally ruined. So in life lost and property gone my country would have suffered no more than if it had declared war against Germany."

"Here in Bergen is quite a colony of Norwegian-Americans and we meet weekly for general discussion, all or us of one stand. When we get the right to go back, there are hundreds who want to go also. With me here are 42 naturalized Americans, and one thing we miss very much is news from the big grand country. Papers only give us what is cabled of war interest, so news from any particular section is not to be had. I am uneasy over knowing when I can get to going back, and would give anything to be at the old camp working in the mines."

EX-CATTLE KING OF MEXICO IS IN EXILE

EL PASO, Tex., Aug. 30. — Each evening at sunset, an old man with silver-white hair and a snowy beard may be seen walking around and around the plaza taking his daily exercise with his two bodyguards.

He is General Luis Terrazas, the octogenarian exile from Mexico, who lost virtually all his great fortune in the revolution of Madero and Villa and now is forced by political conditions in the country to live on the border. When the Madero revolution started in 1911 "Don Luis" was known as the cattle king of Mexico. His herds numbered more than 200,000 head and grazed on a thousand hills and plains of Northern Mexico. His estates stretched from the Rio Grande to Chihuahua City and he could ride for 24 hours by train over his own acres, which then numbered more than a million.

From his offices in the state capital, General Terrazas governed this vast cattle empire, conducted a bank and many other industries connected with his cattle business. He and his

large family lived in luxury in the marble palace on the Alameda of at Quinta Carolina, his summer home on the plains. Train after train of cattle arrived at the border from the Terrazas ranches. His annual export averaged 25,000 head and the "T-Running-S" brand was as well known at the Chicago, Kansas City and Fort Worth stockyards as it was in Mexico. The Terrazas holdings were estimated to be worth \$5,000,000 (gold) but were not for sale at any price.

Now General Terrazas and his family live in a rented house on Golden Hill, he rides to his office in an old automobile, and buys his groceries from a cash-and-carry store.

The revolutionists under Madero, Orozco and other leaders killed the Terrazas cattle for food, burned his ranch buildings and looted his stores and warehouses. Then Francisco Villa, acting as commander in the north for General Carranza, issued a decree confiscating all of the Terrazas holdings including the herds, lands and personal property. General Terrazas was forced to flee from Mexico before Villa's advance on Chihuahua City from Juarez. He made the long trek to the border at Ojinaga with the fleeing federal column in December, 1917. He has never returned to Mexico.

On July 22 last, General Terrazas celebrated his 89th birthday anniversary surrounded by his ten sons, 75 grandchildren and many more relatives. He maintains an office downtown where he attends to his private business affairs daily and he keeps in close touch with cattle and market conditions.

It is his dream to be permitted to return to his native land with sufficient guarantees to allow him to begin over again to reestablish the Terrazas fortune.

CLINE ESTATE IN HANDS OF M. B. HAZELTINE

(From Saturday's Daily.)

M. B. Hazeltine was yesterday appointed as administrator of the estate of the late William A. Cline, Judge Sweeney fixing Mr. Hazeltine's bond at \$250,000. Charles Reibeling, Frank Brown and C. A. Peters were named as appraisers. Cline, who died recently while passing through the State of Kansas, left an estate valued at approximately \$102,000.

Charles Hicks has been named as administrator to the estate of the late Richard Lyon. Charles McLane was at first named in that capacity but later withdrew. Hicks has filed his bond of \$1,200.

Benjamin C. Hays has been appointed administrator of the estate of Ralph W. Griffith, and has filed his bond in the sum of \$2,250. C. T. Joslin, F. L. Haworth and Richard Lamson were yesterday appointed appraisers of the estate of Sabino Ramos. Neil Clark was named as administrator.

John Lombardi was yesterday given a judgment of \$1,000 against the Potter Construction Company for personal injuries which he received while working for the firm several months ago. The judgment was entered with the consent of the defendant corporation.

F. J. Heil Jr., was yesterday afternoon given a judgment for the sum of \$798.21 against Dr. C. A. Kline, the amount having been awarded the plaintiff on account.

Mrs. Ellen Figueroa, charged with transporting intoxicants, yesterday was arraigned before Judge Sweeney and entered a plea of not guilty. D. Crane held on a similar charge also entered a plea of the same kind.

In the matter of the State against Felipe Acosta, the defendant yesterday afternoon entered a plea of not guilty. Acosta is charged with burglary.

RATTLESNAKE BITE KILLS LITTLE GIRL

(From Friday's Daily.)

A letter received in Prescott during the week from Mrs. Harry Dolge, near Hermosa, New Mexico, brought the sad news of the death of Emeline, her eight-year-old daughter from the bite of a rattlesnake. She lived less than half an hour. Only simple remedies were procurable, the nearest physician being ten miles distant.

The girl was struck on the wrist of the left hand, the fangs of the reptile penetrating one of the arteries. The girl was playing with companions and dropping a neckpin stooped to pick it up by the side of a bush when the sad misfortune occurred. The Dolge family made their home in this section for several years, removing to New Mexico last September.

VIOLATED FOOD RULING

(From Friday's Daily.)

The company operating the Birch Cafe was fined \$50 yesterday upon complaint of a traveling inspector for the State food administration. The restaurant owners were charged with being to lavish with the use of sugar. The money will be turned over to the local chapter of the Red Cross and the front of the restaurant will carry a large sign for a period of one week telling of the violation of and its consequences. The proprietors blame their misfortune on a green waiter, a recent arrival from Los Angeles.

SUCCESSFUL AIR RAID

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 28.—During the air raid on Ludwigshafen Sunday night, a great number of bombs were dropped, according to the Frankfort Zeitung. Much damage was done to the buildings.

MAN SAID TO BE DESERTER HELD AT FT. WHIPPLE

DRAFT BOARD DELIVERS PHILIP BRADLEY TO MILITARY OFFICERS AT POST AND SAY HE FAILED TO REPORT FOR DUTY

(From Saturday's Daily.)

A young man by the name of Philip J. Bradley of Jerome, is languishing in the guard house out at Fort Whipple, having been turned over to the military authorities as a wilful deserter by the local exemption board. According to the statement made at board headquarters yesterday afternoon, Bradley registered for the draft in June, 1917, and was later called to entrain for Camp Funston from Prescott on September 19, 1917. He failed to report for duty and was lost sight of for many months.

A week or so ago Deputy U. S. Marshal Harry Carlson saw the man in Jerome and arrested him. The prisoner insisted that his name was Dan McMullen and that he was 34 years of age. However, just as the authorities were about to liberate the man, one of the attendants at the Jerome jail overheard him telling another prisoner that his real name was Bradley and that he had evaded the draft. Acting upon the orders of the draft board, the man was brought to Prescott on Thursday and was examined by the board, it being found that he was a wilful deserter. Captain Fales of the Fort Whipple medical corps also examined the man and pronounced him physically qualified for military service.

The board at once directed Carlson to deliver the prisoner to the military authorities at Whipple, and he was placed in the guard house yesterday. He will await the action by the military department, the path of deserters being far from a smooth one. Local officers stated yesterday that Bradley was inclined to be something of an agitator, which probably accounted for his refusal to enter the United States army when he was called.

Since it has been established that deserters and military prisoners can be delivered over to Fort Whipple authorities, local officers believe that quite a large number of deserters and other military offenders can be rounded up in the northern part of the state and rewards collected for them. Heretofore, the peace officers have not been overly keen about apprehending deserters because of the fact that the nearest military post to which the prisoners could be delivered was either at Douglas or Fort Huachuca, both in the extreme south end of the State, and the \$50 reward offered for the capture of offenders of this sort was not sufficiently large to pay the expenses of an officer who made the trip to one of the posts mentioned above. Many alleged offenders have in the past been allowed their liberty because of the fact that the military officials would not pay the required amount to have the culprits delivered to a guard house. But now that Fort Whipple has a perfectly good guard house and plenty of khaki boys to keep a watch on it, the peace officers in northern Arizona will find it a profitable trip to bring their delinquents and slackers to Prescott for presentation to the post commandant.

ARIZONA REGIMENT ARRIVES IN FRANCE (From Saturday's Daily.) According to arrivals yesterday from Phoenix cablegrams had been received by certain state officials announcing the safe arrival overseas on Tuesday of the Arizona troops, known as the 158th infantry regiment. This command had been stationed at Camp Kearney, Cal., and entrained from that cantonment in contingents, the point of mobilizing for the ocean trip being New Jersey. The 158th left Kearney about a month ago, and its safe arrival over there will be learned with gratification by many Arizonans.

ARIZONAN KILLED ON THE FIRING LINE

(From Saturday's Daily.)

William L. McCulloch, of Graham county, fell mortally wounded, overseas, a few days ago, his name being included in American casualties received yesterday. He will be remembered by many as a visitor to this section. An acquaintance stated yesterday after war with Germany was declared he showed his patriotism by returning home to volunteer for duty in the regular army.

BETTER FIND OUT WHEN YOU WERE BORN

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29. — Men likely to be affected by the extension of the draft ages were notified to-night in a statement by Crowder that the obligation rested on them to be certain as to their exact ages before registration day. The selection of the date for registration is under consideration, the prospective date being September 10th, 11th or 12th.